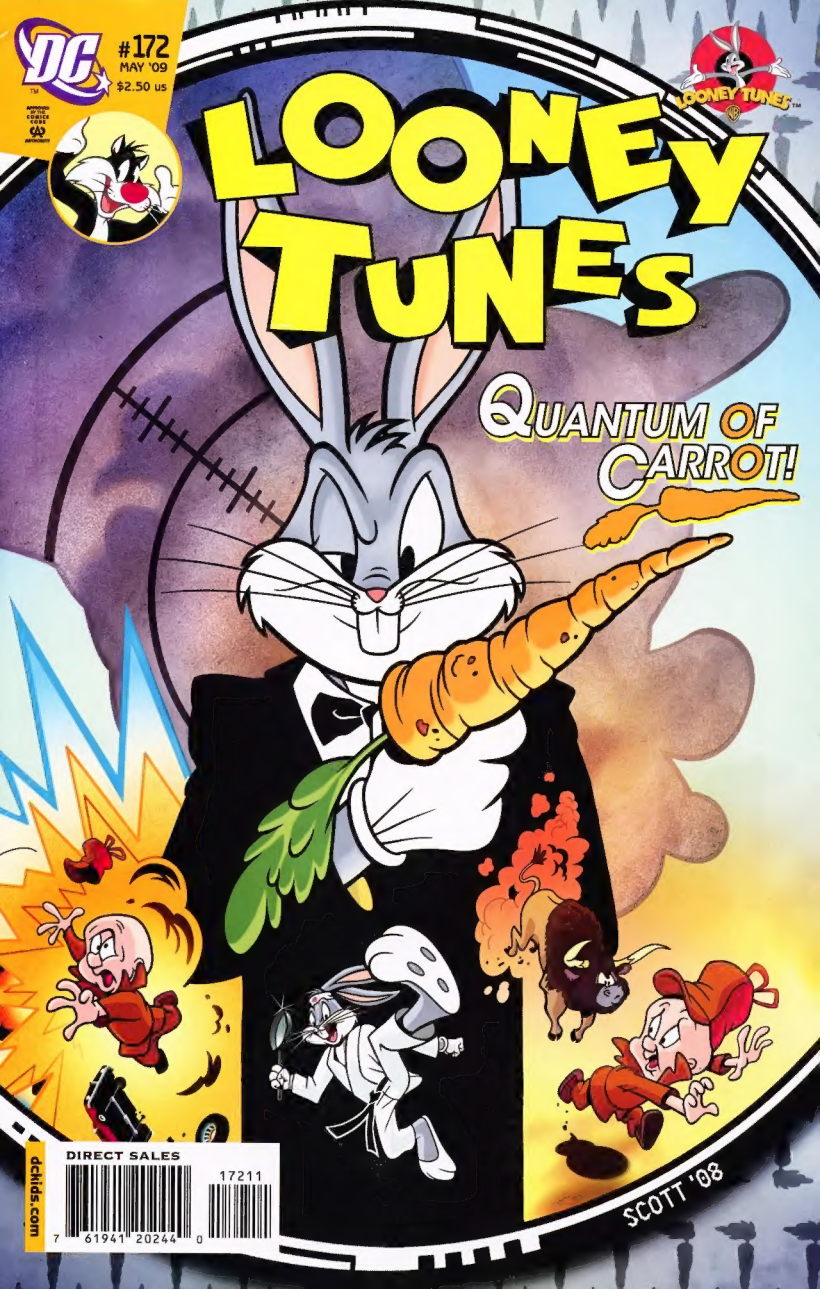
DC
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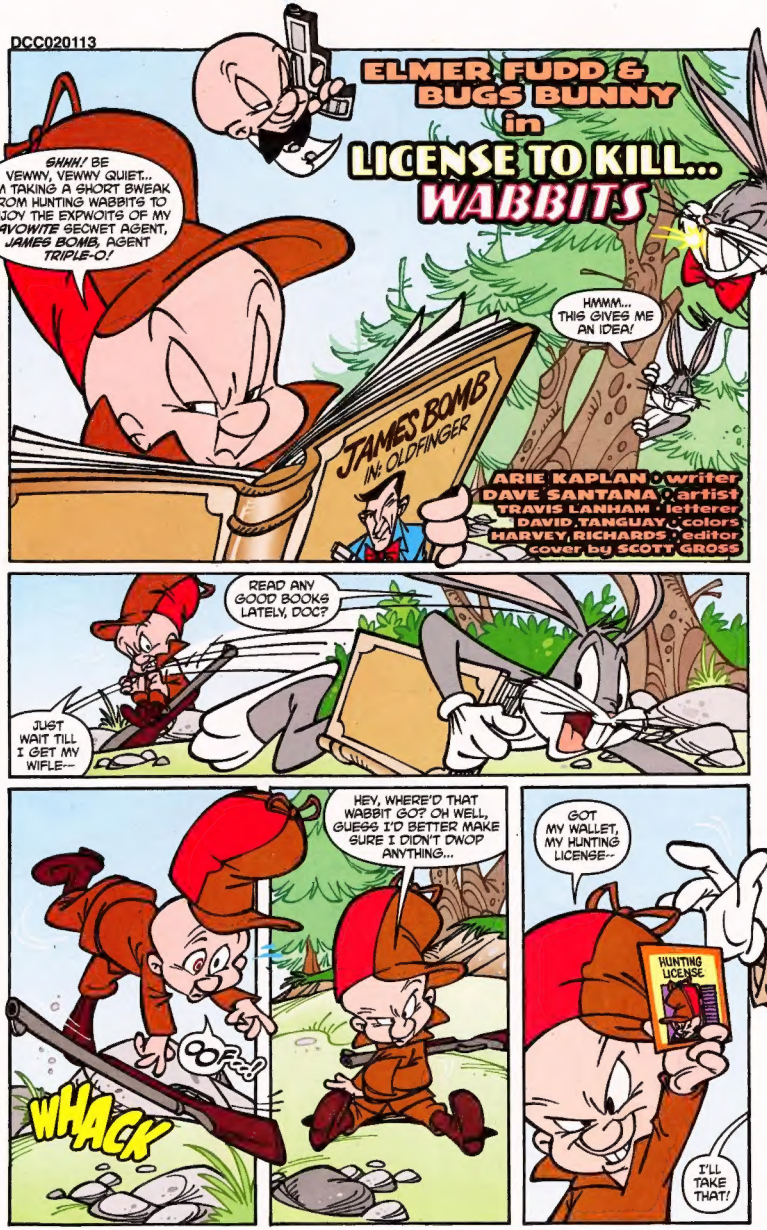
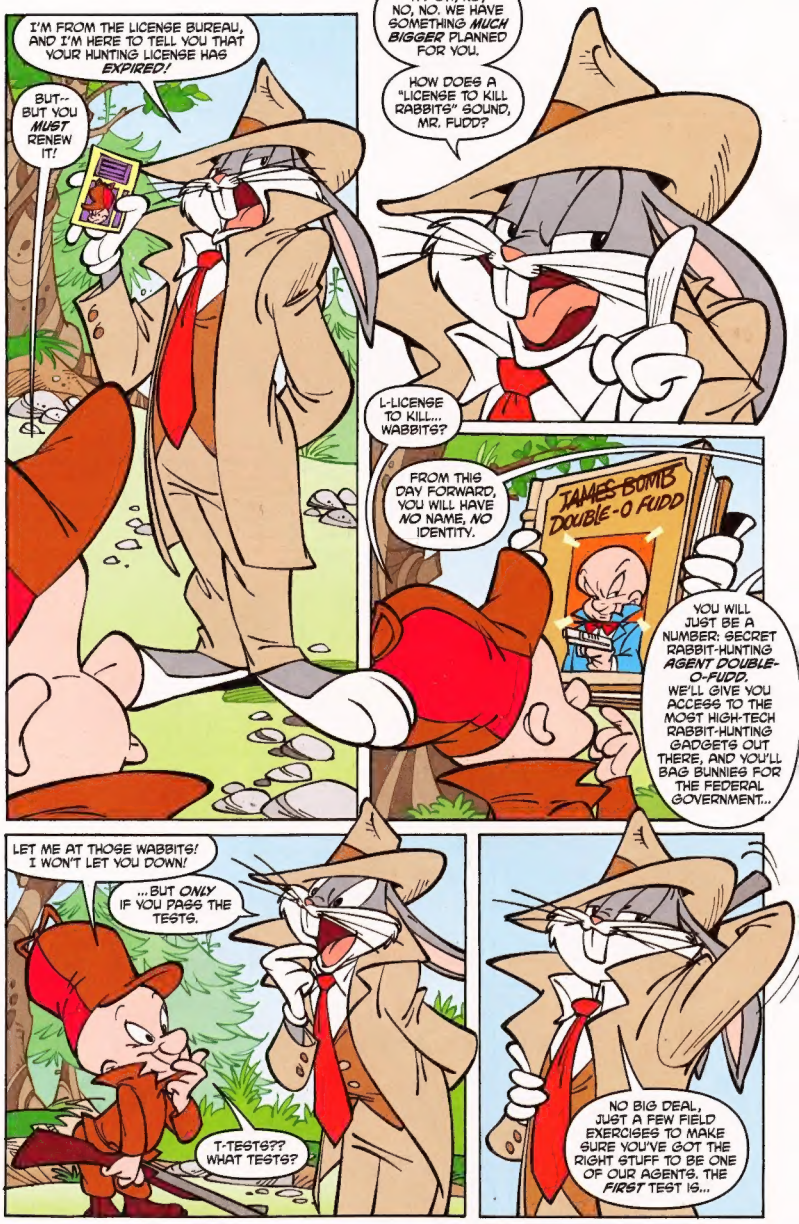
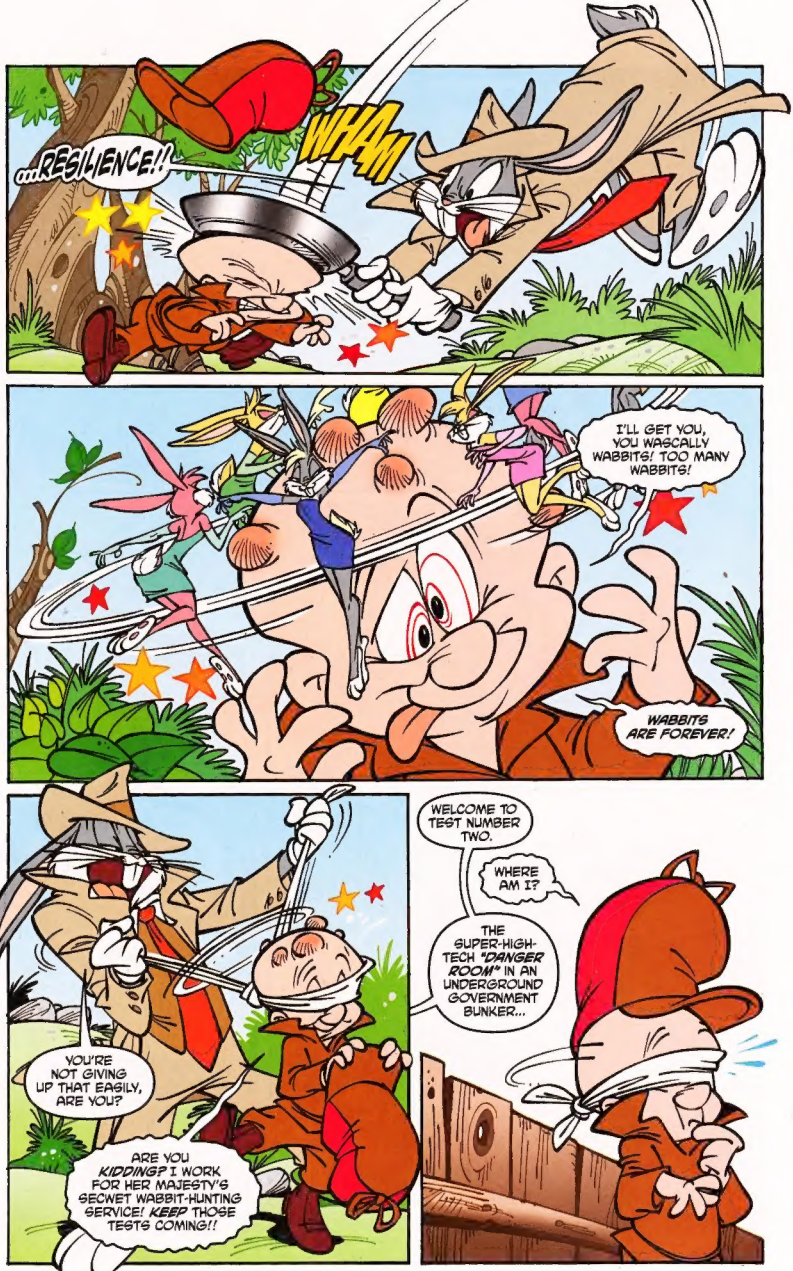
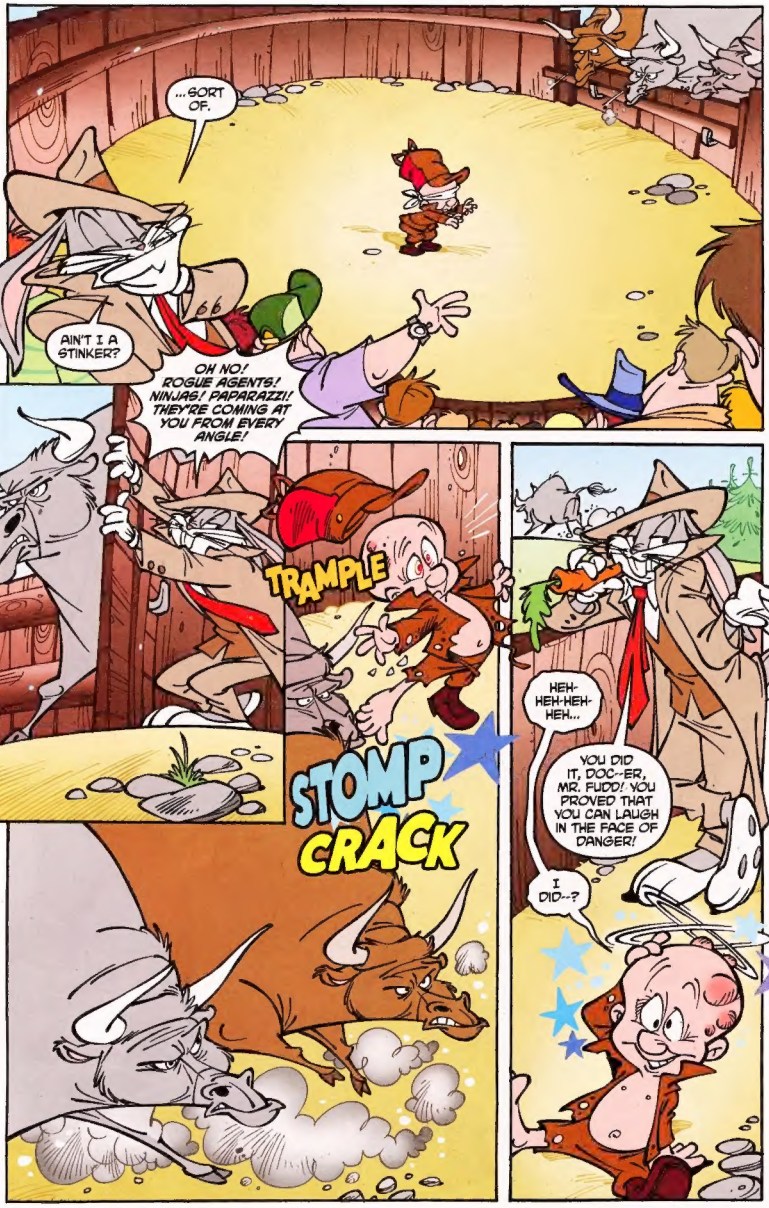
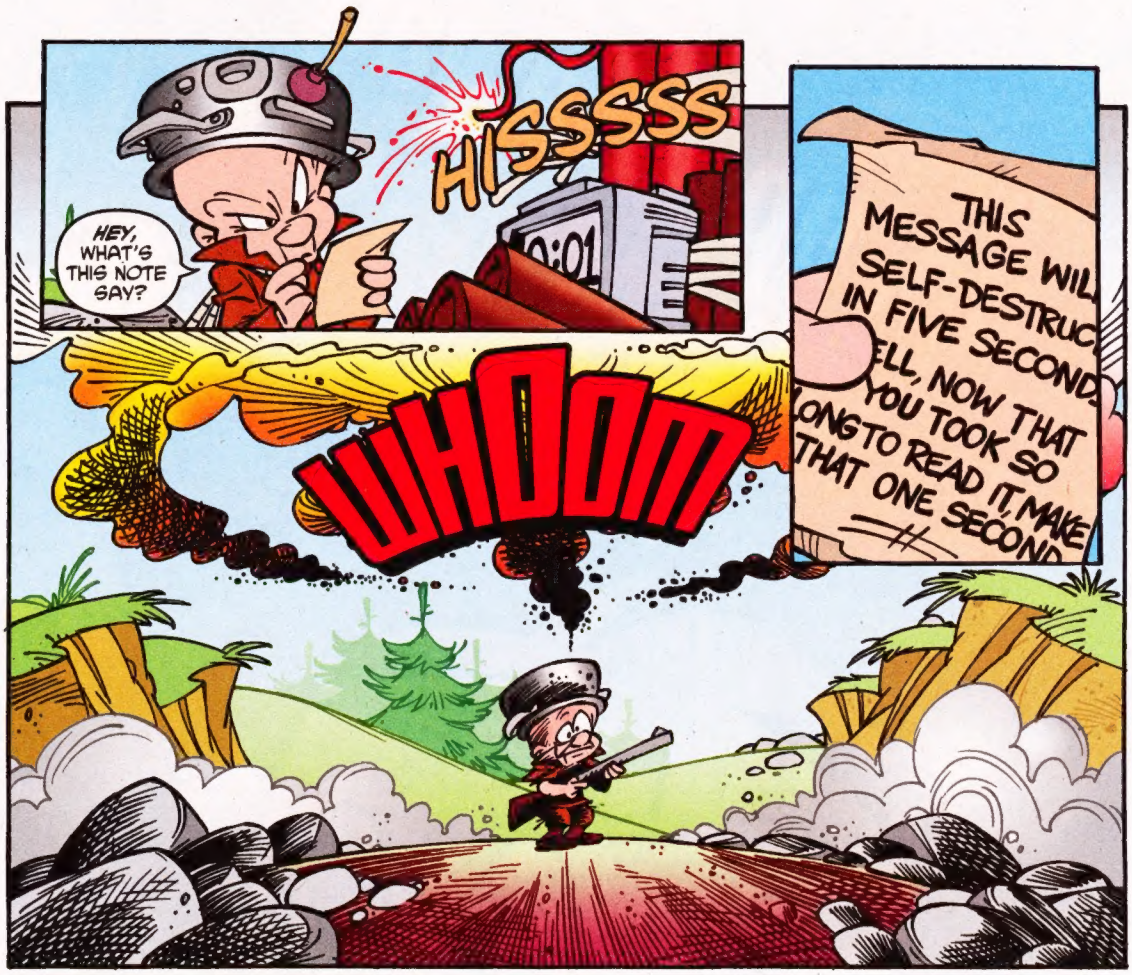

ELMER FUDD & BUGS BUNNY in LICENSE TO KILL... WABBITS
SHHH! BE VEWWY, VEWWY QUIET.. I'M TAKING A SHORT BWEAK FROM HUNTING WABBITS TO ENJOY THE EXPWOITS OF MY FAVOWITE SECWET AGENT, JAMES BOMB, AGENT TRIPLE-O!
JAMES BOMB IN: OLDFINGER
HMMM... THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA!
ARIE KAPLAN · writer
DAVE SANTANA · artist
TRAVIS LANHAM · letterer
DAVID TANGUAY · colors
HARVEY RICHARDS · editor
cover by SCOTT GROSS
READ ANY GOOD BOOKS LATELY, DOC?
JUST WAIT TILL I GET MY WIFLE--
HEY, WHERE'D THAT WABBIT GO? OH WELL, GUESS I'D BETTER MAKE SURE I DIDN'T DWOP ANYTHING...
OOF!
WHACK
GOT MY WALLET, MY HUNTING LICENSE--
HUNTING LICENSE
I'LL TAKE THAT!


I'M FROM THE LICENSE BUREAU, AND I'M HERE TO TELL YOU THAT YOUR HUNTING LICENSE HAS *EXPIRED!*
BUT-- BUT YOU *MUST* RENEW IT!
RENEW IT? OH, NO, NO, NO. WE HAVE SOMETHING *MUCH BIGGER* PLANNED FOR YOU.
HOW DOES A "LICENSE TO KILL RABBITS" SOUND, MR. FUDD?
L-LICENSE TO KILL... WABBITS?
FROM THIS DAY FORWARD, YOU WILL HAVE *NO* NAME, *NO* IDENTITY.
JAMES BOMB DOUBLE-O FUDD
YOU WILL JUST BE A NUMBER: SECRET RABBIT-HUNTING *AGENT DOUBLE-O-FUDD.* WE'LL GIVE YOU ACCESS TO THE MOST HIGH-TECH RABBIT-HUNTING GADGETS OUT THERE, AND YOU'LL BAG BUNNIES FOR THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT...
LET ME AT THOSE WABBITS! I WON'T LET YOU DOWN!
...BUT *ONLY* IF YOU PASS THE TESTS.
T-TESTS?? WHAT TESTS?
NO BIG DEAL, JUST A FEW FIELD EXERCISES TO MAKE SURE YOU'VE GOT THE RIGHT STUFF TO BE ONE OF OUR AGENTS. THE *FIRST* TEST IS...


...RESILIENCE!!
WHAM
I'LL GET YOU, YOU WASCALLY WABBITS! TOO MANY WABBITS!
WABBITS ARE FOREVER!
YOU'RE NOT GIVING UP THAT EASILY, ARE YOU?
ARE YOU KIDDING? I WORK FOR HER MAJESTY'S SECWET WABBIT-HUNTING SERVICE! KEEP THOSE TESTS COMING!!
WELCOME TO TEST NUMBER TWO.
WHERE AM I?
THE SUPER-HIGH-TECH "DANGER ROOM" IN AN UNDERGROUND GOVERNMENT BUNKER...


...SORT OF.
AIN'T I A STINKER?
OH NO! ROGUE AGENTS! NINJAS! PAPARAZZI! THEY'RE COMING AT YOU FROM EVERY ANGLE!
TRAMPLE
STOMP
CRACK
HEH-HEH-HEH-HEH...
YOU DID IT, DOC--ER, MR. FUDD! YOU PROVED THAT YOU CAN LAUGH IN THE FACE OF DANGER!
I DID--?

WHY, YES! AND NOW YOU GET TO GO ON A PRACTICE MISSION! LET'S GET YOU SUITED UP WITH SOME COOL "WABBIT-HUNTING" GADGETS!
OH BOY!
THIS HELMET...
...WELL, THE HELMET JUST MAKES YOU LOOK COOL AND SECRET AGENT-LIKE. BUT THESE SUPER-HEAT-SENSITIVE GLOVES CAN SENSE A RABBIT COMING AT FIFTY FEET!
THEY LOOK JUST LIKE ORDINARY OVEN MITTS!
THAT'S BECAUSE THEY'RE UNDERCOVER AS ORDINARY OVEN MITTS!
OOH! CLEVER!
AND FINALLY, HERE'S AN ULTRA-SENSITIVE RABBIT-RADAR HOMING BEACON--HIDDEN INSIDE THIS NORMAL-SEEMING, RUN-OF-THE-MILL ROCK!
NOW, GO CATCH ME A RABBIT!
YOU GOT IT!
MOMENTS LATER...
HMM, NOW WHERE WILL I FIND A WABBIT?-- AH-HA!!
NOW I GOTCHA! SAY YOUR PWAYERS, WABBIT!
0:05


HEY, WHAT'S THIS NOTE SAY?
HISSSSS
0:01
WHOOM
THIS MESSAGE WIL
SELF-DESTRUC
IN FIVE SECOND
ELL, NOW THAT
YOU TOOK SO
ONG TO READ IT, MAKE
THAT ONE SECOND

THAT'S IT! I'VE HAD IT. I'M OUT OF HERE!!

BUT WAIT, ELMER, YOU CAN'T GO! YOU'VE JUST BEEN AWARDED YOUR LICENSE TO KILL WABBITS!
LICENSE TO KILL WABBITS
W-WEALLY?

YEP, AND THE FIRST THING WE'VE GOTTA DO IS DRESS YOU THE PART OF A REAL SPY.
NOW WE'RE TALKING!!

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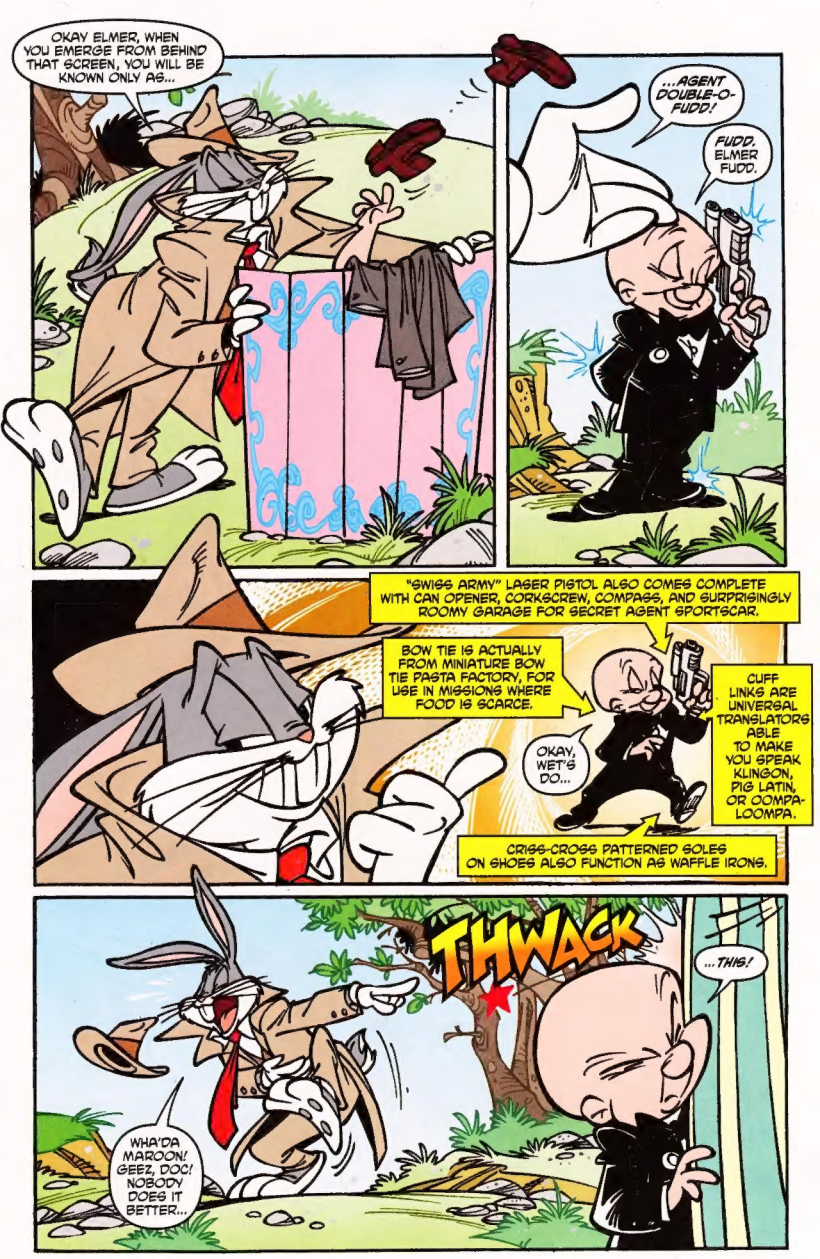

OKAY ELMER, WHEN YOU EMERGE FROM BEHIND THAT SCREEN, YOU WILL BE KNOWN ONLY AS...
...AGENT DOUBLE-O-FUDD!
FUDD. ELMER FUDD.
"SWISS ARMY" LAGER PISTOL ALSO COMES COMPLETE WITH CAN OPENER, CORKSCREW, COMPASS, AND SURPRISINGLY ROOMY GARAGE FOR SECRET AGENT SPORTSCAR.
BOW TIE IS ACTUALLY FROM MINIATURE BOW TIE PASTA FACTORY, FOR USE IN MISSIONS WHERE FOOD IS SCARCE.
CUFF LINKS ARE UNIVERSAL TRANSLATORS ABLE TO MAKE YOU SPEAK KLINGON, PIG LATIN, OR OOMPA-LOOMPA.
OKAY, WET'S DO...
CRISS-CROSS PATTERNED SOLES ON SHOES ALSO FUNCTION AS WAFFLE IRONS.
THWACK
...THIS!
WHA'DA MAROON! GEEZ, DOC! NOBODY DOES IT BETTER...

OOPS! EXCUSE ME, MISTER--OH MY GOODNESS! YOU'RE JAMES BOMB!!
YES, AND WHY ARE YOU WEARING MY TUXEDO?
WHA--? YOUR TUXEDO?
WELL, I HAD TO GET IT FROM SOMEWHERE, DIDN'T I?
GRRRR...
YIKES! TALK ABOUT A BOMB ULTIMATUM!
COME BACK HERE, SO I CAN HAVE YOU SHAKEN AND STIRRED!!
ZZAP
ZILCH
THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

THE CITY-- LOS ANGELES. A LOT OF PEOPLE IN THIS TOWN DEPEND ON ME.
I'M A COP. PROTECTING THE PUBLIC'S WELL-BEING IS MY BUSINESS. APPARENTLY, I DO A LITTLE TOO WELL...
POLICE
POLICE

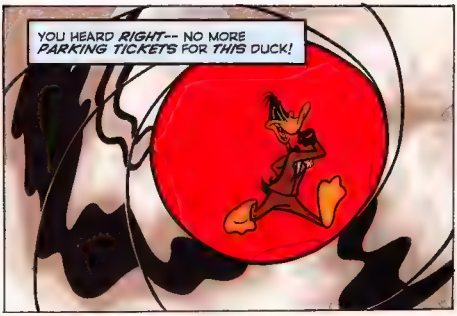
WB#1855

BACKFIRED GUN ACCIDENTS ARE DOWN 80%, MISTIMED DYNAMITE EXPLOSIONS DOWN 90%, AND FALLEN ANVILS HAVE FALLEN OFF THE CHARTS COMPLETELY!
SSSO... THIS IS A BAD THING?
ARE YOU BLIND, MAN?!? OF COURSE IT'S A BAD THING!!!

ALL THIS SAFETY IS DUE TO A RISE IN QUALITY OF ACME PRODUCTS. IF IT CONTINUES, THE WORLD AS WE KNOW IT WILL BE DESTROYED!
THE COYOTE WOULD ACTUALLY CATCH THE ROADRUNNER!

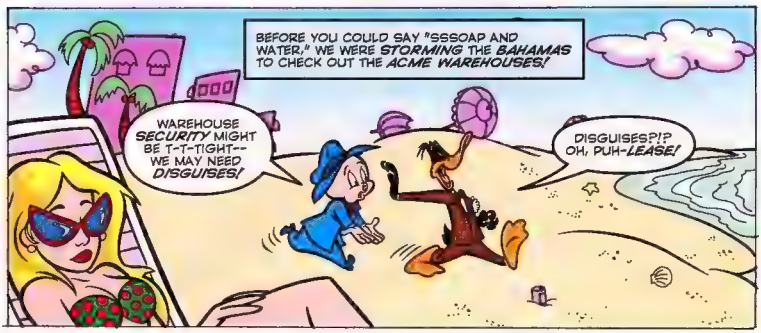
I'M COUNTING ON YOU BOYS TO PUT A STOP TO IT!
FBI
FROM HERE ON OUT, YOU'RE DULY DEPUTIZED GOVERNMENT UNDERCOVER AGENTS!

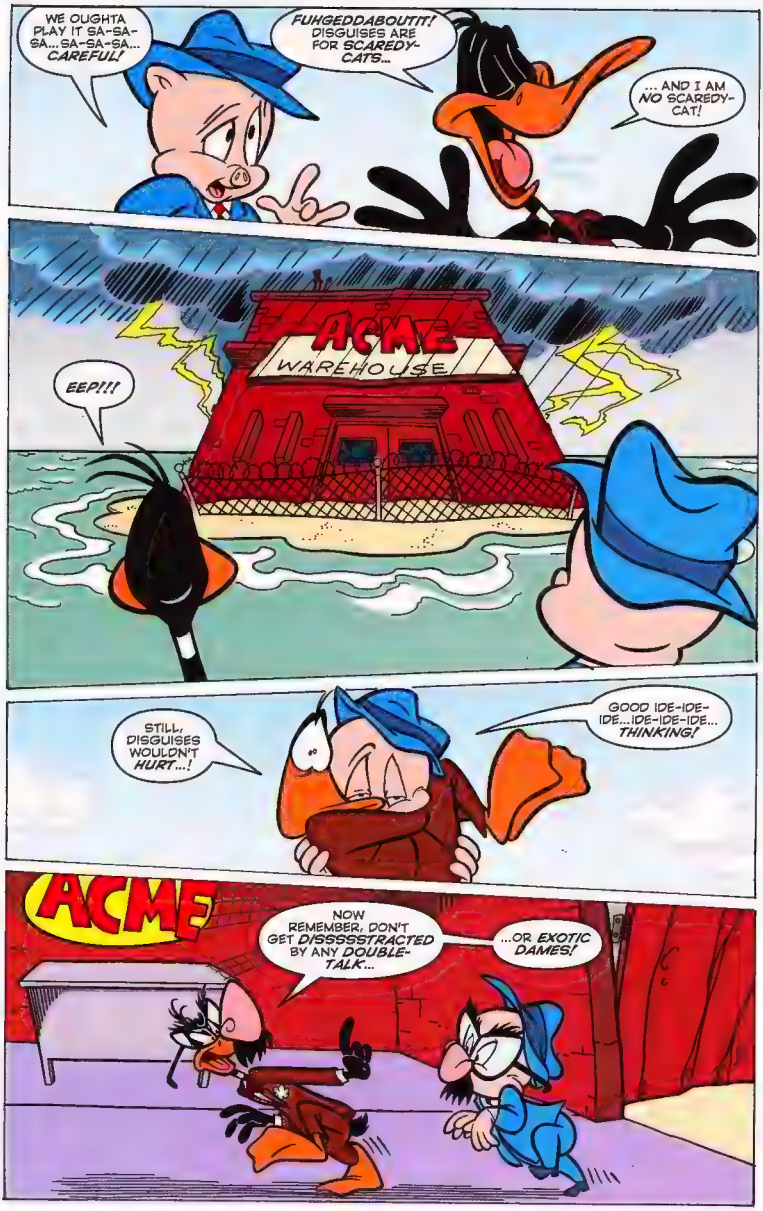
YESSS, I CARRY A HEAVY LOAD.
OW!
FBI
FBI

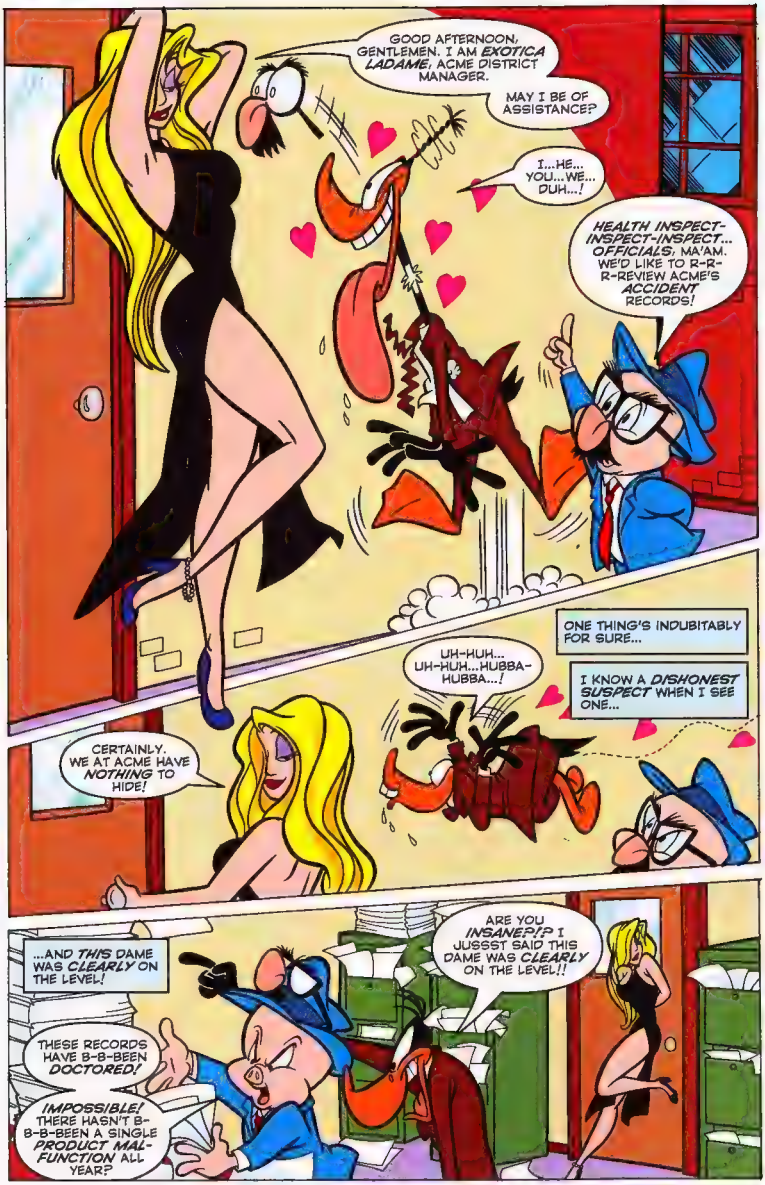

YOU HEARD *RIGHT*--- NO MORE *PARKING TICKETS* FOR *THIS* DUCK!

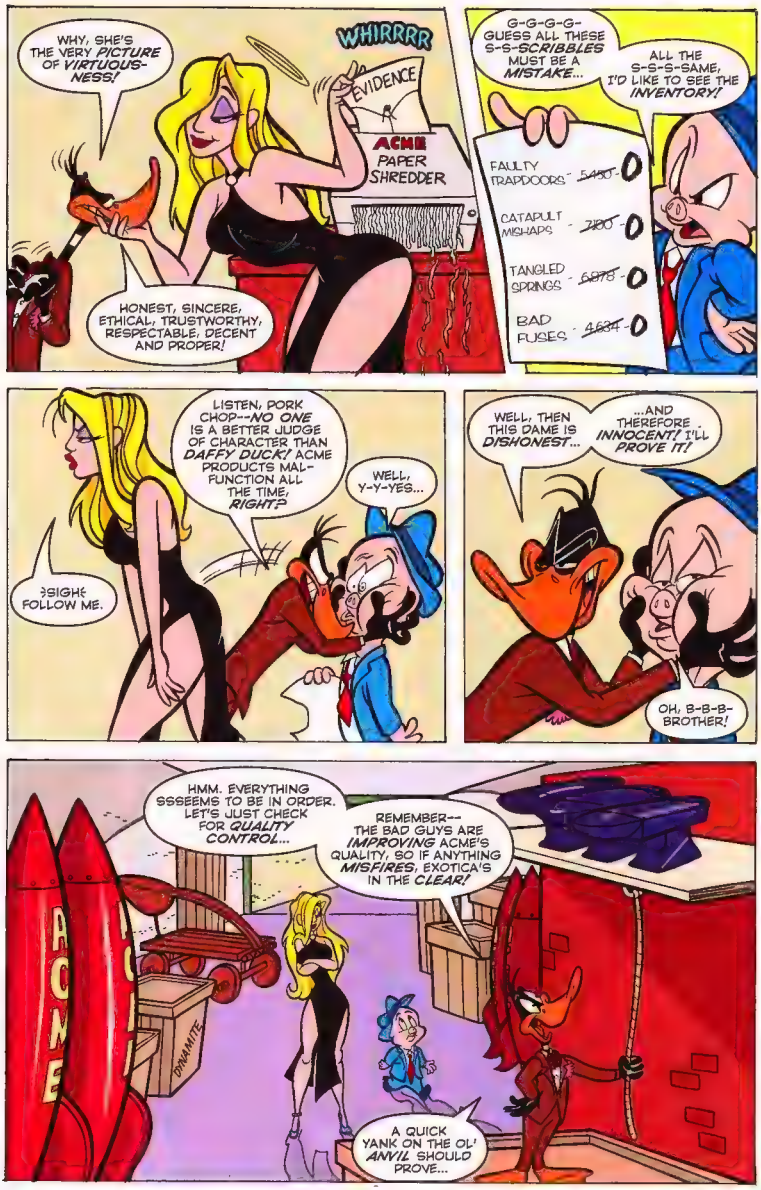
I'LL BE FACING *CRIMINAL MASSSSSSTERMINDS*...

...WIELDING *HIGH-TECH WEAPONRY!*
TOMORROW NEVER SSSSSPIES!
SPLOOSH!
FRANK STROM- WRITER
DAVID ALVAREZ- PENCILLER
MIKE DECARLO- INKER
RYAN CLINE- LETTERER
DAVE TANGUAY- COLORIST
DIGITAL CHAMELEON- SEPARATOR
HARVEY RICHARDS- ASST. EDITOR
JOAN HILTY- EDITOR


BEFORE YOU COULD SAY "SSSOAP AND WATER," WE WERE *STORMING* THE *BAHAMAS* TO CHECK OUT THE *ACME WAREHOUSES!*
WAREHOUSE *SECURITY* MIGHT BE T-T-TIGHT--- WE MAY NEED *DISGUISES!*
DISGUISES?!? OH, PUH-*LEASE!*

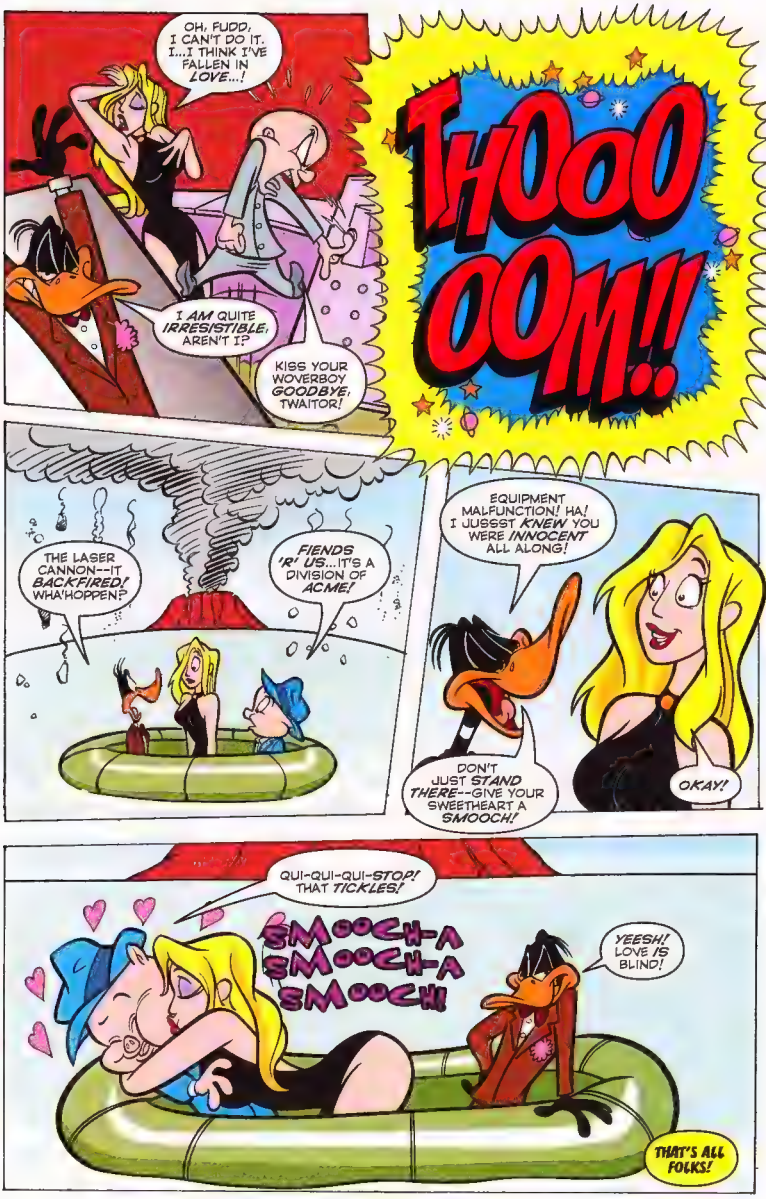

WE OUGHTA PLAY IT SA-SA-SA... SA-SA-SA... CAREFUL!
FUHGEDDABOUTIT! DISGUISES ARE FOR SCAREDY-CATS...
... AND I AM NO SCAREDY-CAT!
ACME WAREHOUSE
EEP!!!
STILL, DISGUISES WOULDN'T HURT...!
GOOD IDE-IDE-IDE... IDE-IDE-IDE... THINKING!
ACME
NOW REMEMBER, DON'T GET DISSSSSTRACTED BY ANY DOUBLE-TALK...
...OR EXOTIC DAMES!

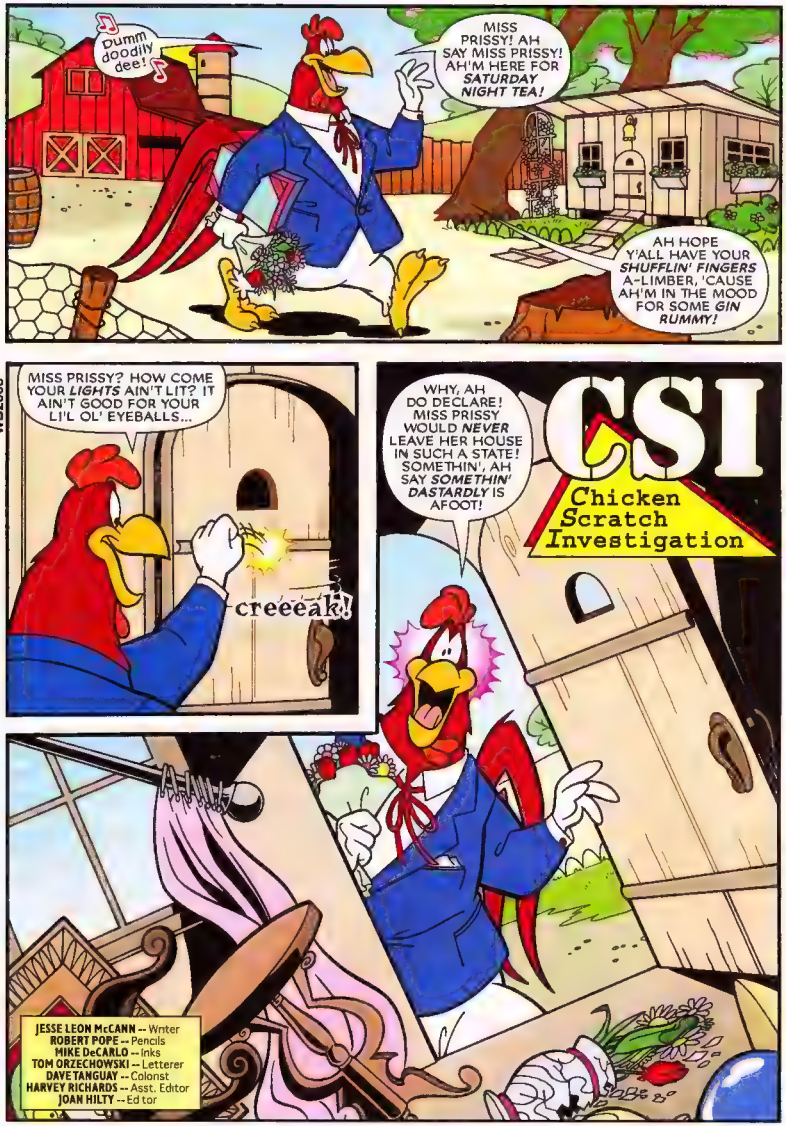

GOOD AFTERNOON, GENTLEMEN. I AM EXOTICA LADAME, ACME DISTRICT MANAGER.
MAY I BE OF ASSISTANCE?
I...HE... YOU...WE... DUH...!
HEALTH INSPECT-INSPECT-INSPECT... OFFICIALS, MA'AM. WE'D LIKE TO R-R-R-REVIEW ACME'S ACCIDENT RECORDS!
ONE THING'S INDUBITABLY FOR SURE...
UH-HUH... UH-HUH...HUBBA-HUBBA...!
I KNOW A DISHONEST SUSPECT WHEN I SEE ONE...
CERTAINLY. WE AT ACME HAVE NOTHING TO HIDE!
ARE YOU INSANE?!? I JUSSST SAID THIS DAME WAS CLEARLY ON THE LEVEL!!
...AND THIS DAME WAS CLEARLY ON THE LEVEL!
THESE RECORDS HAVE B-B-BEEN DOCTORED!
IMPOSSIBLE! THERE HASN'T B-B-B-BEEN A SINGLE PRODUCT MAL-FUNCTION ALL YEAR?

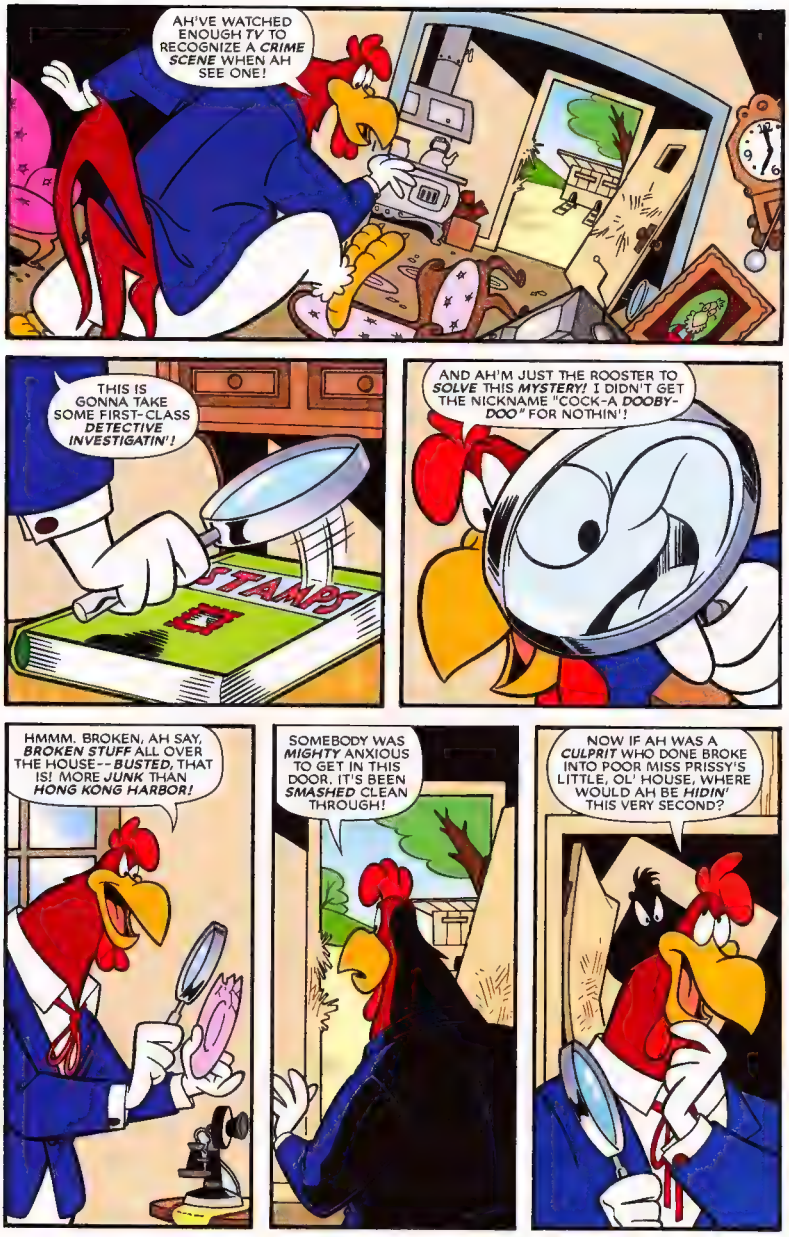

WHY, SHE'S THE VERY PICTURE OF VIRTUOUSNESS!
WHIRRRR
EVIDENCE
ACME PAPER SHREDDER
HONEST, SINCERE, ETHICAL, TRUSTWORTHY, RESPECTABLE, DECENT AND PROPER!
G-G-G-G-GUESS ALL THESE S-S-SCRIBBLES MUST BE A MISTAKE...
ALL THE S-S-S-SAME, I'D LIKE TO SEE THE INVENTORY!
FAULTY TRAPDOORS - 5437 - 0
CATAPULT MISHAPS - 2180 - 0
TANGLED SPRINGS - 6078 - 0
BAD FUSES - 4634 - 0
LISTEN, PORK CHOP--NO ONE IS A BETTER JUDGE OF CHARACTER THAN DAFFY DUCK! ACME PRODUCTS MALFUNCTION ALL THE TIME, RIGHT?
WELL, Y-Y-YES...
SIGH! FOLLOW ME.
WELL, THEN THIS DAME IS DISHONEST...
...AND THEREFORE INNOCENT! I'LL PROVE IT!
OH, B-B-BROTHER!
HMM. EVERYTHING SSSEEMS TO BE IN ORDER. LET'S JUST CHECK FOR QUALITY CONTROL...
REMEMBER--THE BAD GUYS ARE IMPROVING ACME'S QUALITY, SO IF ANYTHING MISFIRES, EXOTICA'S IN THE CLEAR!
ACME
DYNAMITE
A QUICK YANK ON THE OL' ANVIL SHOULD PROVE...

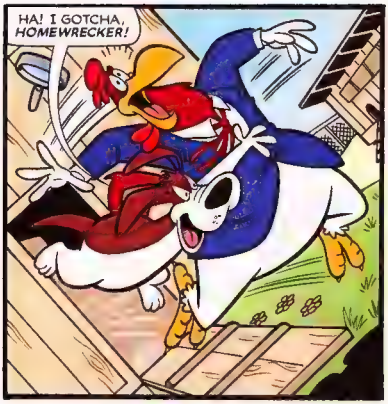
...NOTHIN'! STRANGE!
OKAY, LET'S TRY THE CATAPULT!
SNIP
OH, NOW THISSSSS IS RIDICULOUS!!
RRR!! SURELY THIS ROCKET WILL...
ACME
SSSAFE! EVERYTHING'S SSSAFE!!!
I'VE NEVER LOOKED LIKE A BIGGER IDIOT IN ALL MY LIFE...!!
WOOSH!
BLAM!
ZORCH!
AIIEEE!!!
SPLAT!
WE CALL THIS "PAIN" IN THE SPY BIZ.

WHEN WE CAME TO, WE FOUND OURSELVES PRISONERS IN A SECRET UNDERWATER VOLCANO BASE!
YEESH! WHO'D BE NUTTY ENOUGH TO LIVE INSIDE A VOLCANO?
ME, ERNST STAYWOS FUDD...
...CWIMINAL MASTERMIND AND NATIONAL TIDDLYWINKS CHAMPION!
AND I SUPPOSE YOU PLAN TO CONQUER THE WORLD?
ONCE I GET ACME PWODUCT SAFETY TO 100%, VIWWAINS WILL NEVER BE EMBAW-WASSED AGAIN!
IMAGINE! NO MORE GUNS THAT SHOOT YOU IN YOUR OWN FACE! EXPWOSIVES THAT EXPWODE WHEN THEY SHOULD!
BUT FIWST, I MUST EWIMINATE YOU BEFORE YOU CAN MESS WITH MY PWAN! HAHAHA!
KLIK!
WHIRR!
OH, PLEASE. IF YOU THINK YOU CAN SCARE ME WITH THAT, ALL I HAVE TO SAY IS...
...WAHHHH!!! DON'T HURT ME!! BOO-HOO-HOO!!!
MY STARS! AN ATOMIC-POWERED CANNON! DID YOU B-B-BUILD IT YOURSEL-YOURSEL-... SOLO?
ME? HEAVENS, NO! I ORDERED IT FWOM THE FIENDS 'R' US CATAWOGUE...
FIENDS R US
GOT A WIFETIME WARRANTY, TOO!
BUT ENOUGH SIWWY CHITCHAT! PWEPARE TO...
...FIRE!

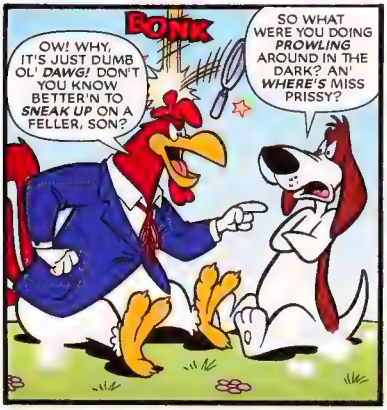

OH, FUDD, I CAN'T DO IT. I...I THINK I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE...!
I AM QUITE IRRESISTIBLE, AREN'T I?
KISS YOUR WOVERBOY GOODBYE, TWAITOR!
THOOO OOM!!
THE LASER CANNON--IT BACKFIRED! WHA'HOPPEN?
FIENDS 'R' US...IT'S A DIVISION OF ACME!
EQUIPMENT MAL-FUNCTION! HA! I JUSSST KNEW YOU WERE INNOCENT ALL ALONG!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE--GIVE YOUR SWEETHEART A SMOOCH!
OKAY!
QUI-QUI-QUI-STOP! THAT TICKLES!
SMOOCH-A SMOOCH-A SMOOCH!
YEESH! LOVE IS BLIND!
THAT'S ALL FOLKS!


Dumm doodily dee!
MISS PRISSY! AH SAY MISS PRISSY! AH'M HERE FOR *SATURDAY NIGHT TEA!*
AH HOPE Y'ALL HAVE YOUR *SHUFFLIN' FINGERS* A-LIMBER, 'CAUSE AH'M IN THE MOOD FOR SOME *GIN RUMMY!*
MISS PRISSY? HOW COME YOUR *LIGHTS* AIN'T LIT? IT AIN'T GOOD FOR YOUR LI'L OL' EYEBALLS...
creeeak!
WHY, AH DO DECLARE! MISS PRISSY WOULD *NEVER* LEAVE HER HOUSE IN SUCH A STATE! SOMETHIN', AH SAY *SOMETHIN' DASTARDLY* IS AFOOT!
CSI
Chicken Scratch Investigation
AHHH!
JESSE LEON McCANN -- Wrter
ROBERT POPE -- Pencils
MIKE DeCARLO -- Inks
TOM ORZECHOWSKI -- Letterer
DAVE TANGUAY -- Colorist
HARVEY RICHARDS -- Asst. Edtor
JOAN HILTY -- Ed tor
WB2008


AH'VE WATCHED ENOUGH *TV* TO RECOGNIZE A *CRIME SCENE* WHEN AH SEE ONE!
THIS IS GONNA TAKE SOME FIRST-CLASS *DETECTIVE INVESTIGATIN'*!
STAMPS
AND AH'M JUST THE ROOSTER TO *SOLVE* THIS *MYSTERY!* I DIDN'T GET THE NICKNAME "COCK-A *DOOBY-DOO*" FOR NOTHIN'!
HMMM. BROKEN, AH SAY, *BROKEN STUFF* ALL OVER THE HOUSE--*BUSTED*, THAT IS! MORE *JUNK* THAN *HONG KONG HARBOR!*
SOMEBODY WAS *MIGHTY* ANXIOUS TO GET IN THIS DOOR, IT'S BEEN *SMASHED* CLEAN THROUGH!
NOW IF AH WAS A *CULPRIT* WHO DONE BROKE INTO POOR MISS PRISSY'S LITTLE, OL' HOUSE, WHERE WOULD AH BE *HIDIN'* THIS VERY SECOND?


HA! I GOTCHA, HOMEWRECKER!

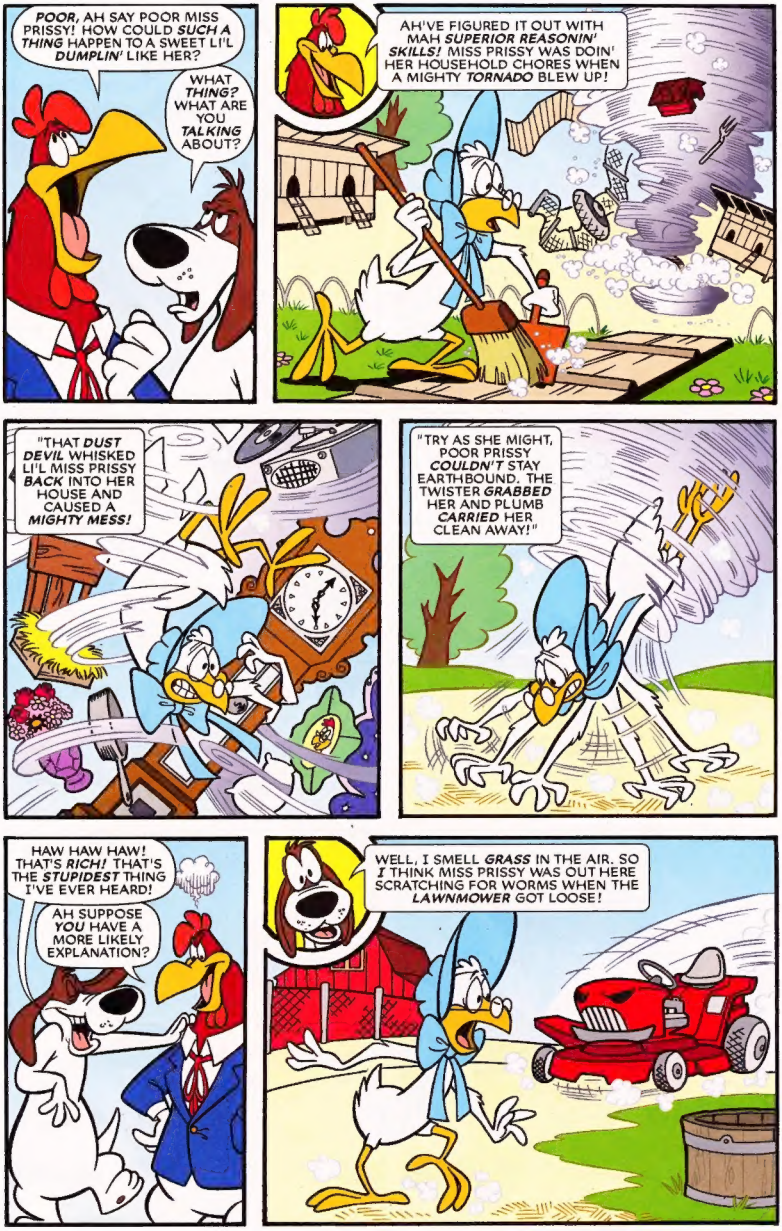
HELP, AH SAY, HELP! MISCHIEF... MAYHEM... MURDER!

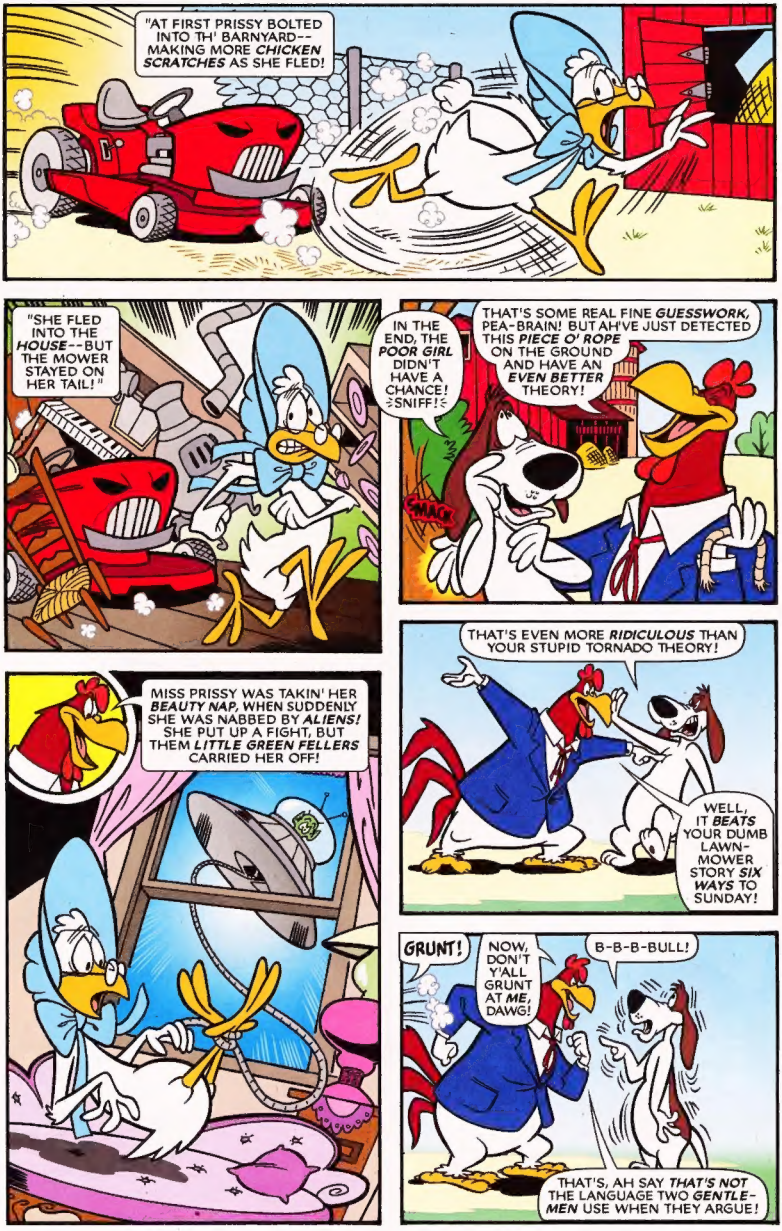

BONK
OW! WHY, IT'S JUST DUMB OL' DAWG! DON'T YOU KNOW BETTER'N TO SNEAK UP ON A FELLER, SON?
SO WHAT WERE YOU DOING PROWLING AROUND IN THE DARK? AN' WHERE'S MISS PRISSY?

THAT'S JUST WHAT AH'M TRYIN' TO DEDUCE! NOW, WHY DON'T Y'ALL LET A MASTER SLEUTH DO HIS STUFF? IN OTHER WORDS, MAKE LIKE A JAZZ SINGER AND SCAT! (THAT'S A PUN, SON!)
NOTHIN' DOIN', CHICKEN-NECK! WITH MY SENSITIVE NOSE AND KEEN EYESIGHT, I'M THE BEST DETECTIVE FOR THE JOB!

AND I JUST HAPPEN TO DETECT SOME VALUABLE CLUES IN THE DIRT OVER THERE!
OUT OF MAH WAY, FLEA CIRCUS! AH SAW THEM FIRST!
SHOVE

THESE WERE MADE BY MISS PRISSY, ALL RIGHT. AH'D RECOGNIZE HER SCRATCHIN' ANYWHERE!
SNIFF! HER SCENT TELLS ME SHE WAS IN A HURRY... AND SCARED!


POOR, AH SAY POOR MISS PRISSY! HOW COULD SUCH A THING HAPPEN TO A SWEET LI'L DUMPLIN' LIKE HER?
WHAT THING? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
AH'VE FIGURED IT OUT WITH MAH SUPERIOR REASONIN' SKILLS! MISS PRISSY WAS DOIN' HER HOUSEHOLD CHORES WHEN A MIGHTY TORNADO BLEW UP!
"THAT DUST DEVIL WHISKED LI'L MISS PRISSY BACK INTO HER HOUSE AND CAUSED A MIGHTY MESS!
"TRY AS SHE MIGHT, POOR PRISSY COULDN'T STAY EARTHBOUND. THE TWISTER GRABBED HER AND PLUMB CARRIED HER CLEAN AWAY!"
HAW HAW HAW! THAT'S RICH! THAT'S THE STUPIDEST THING I'VE EVER HEARD!
AH SUPPOSE YOU HAVE A MORE LIKELY EXPLANATION?
WELL, I SMELL GRASS IN THE AIR. SO I THINK MISS PRISSY WAS OUT HERE SCRATCHING FOR WORMS WHEN THE LAWNMOWER GOT LOOSE!


"AT FIRST PRISSY BOLTED INTO TH' BARNYARD--MAKING MORE *CHICKEN SCRATCHES* AS SHE FLED!
"SHE FLED INTO THE *HOUSE*--BUT THE MOWER STAYED ON HER TAIL!"
IN THE END, THE *POOR GIRL* DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE! SNIFF!
THAT'S SOME REAL FINE *GUESSWORK*, PEA-BRAIN! BUT AH'VE JUST DETECTED THIS *PIECE O' ROPE* ON THE GROUND AND HAVE AN *EVEN BETTER* THEORY!
SMACK
MISS PRISSY WAS TAKIN' HER *BEAUTY NAP*, WHEN SUDDENLY SHE WAS NABBED BY *ALIENS!* SHE PUT UP A FIGHT, BUT THEM *LITTLE GREEN FELLERS* CARRIED HER OFF!
THAT'S EVEN MORE *RIDICULOUS* THAN YOUR STUPID TORNADO THEORY!
WELL, IT *BEATS* YOUR DUMB LAWN-MOWER STORY *SIX WAYS* TO SUNDAY!
GRUNT!
NOW, DON'T Y'ALL GRUNT AT *ME*, DAWG!
B-B-B-BULL!
THAT'S, AH SAY *THAT'S NOT* THE LANGUAGE TWO *GENTLE-MEN* USE WHEN THEY ARGUE!

NO, THERE'S A BULL *BEHIND* YOU, DUMMY! RUN!
GREAT AUNT POLLY'S PETTICOATS!
SNORT!
FASTER, YOU LOUD-MOUTHED *FEATHER DUSTER!*
STOP, AH SAY, *STOP* PUSHIN'!
MISS PRISSY! YOU'RE *ALIVE!*
YYYYES!
YOU'VE BEEN *UP HERE* THE WHOLE TIME?
YYYYES!
DID YOU MAKE THE *CHICKEN SCRATCHES* FOR A REASON??
A-*YYYEESSSSS!*
GRUNT! SNORT!
HELP! THE BULL IS LOOSE!
AH *KNEW* IT ALL ALONG! AH WAS JUST WAITING FOR *YOU* TO FIGURE IT OUT!
AW, PUT A *CORK* IN IT, BEAK-FACE!
THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

JOHNNY DC's DC IN DEMAND!

A CIRCUS, A JOKE CLUB, AND A PET CLUB: READ ON!

SUPER FRIENDS #13

If Abra Kadabra has his way, the Super Friends' day at the circus will be a wash-out!

CARTOON NETWORK BLOCK PARTY #55

Bloo enters a joke contest, the Powerpuff Girls play in the Professor's lab, and Adam and Jake join the band!

LOONEY TUNES #172

Your mission, should you choose to accept it, is to enjoy this super-silly spy issue of LOONEY TUNES!

BATMAN: THE BRAVE AND THE BOLD #3

The Ultra-Humanite is after the President! But Batman and Green Arrow have a rescue plan! Read "President Batman!"

CARTOON NETWORK ACTION PACK #35

Ben 10 confronts Albedo again, plus Samurai Jack and the Kids Next Door face their own deadly challenges!

TINY TITANS #14

It's the first Pet Club meeting on Paradise Island! Then, Cyborg attempts to build a vacuum cleaner.

SCOOBY-DOO #142

Two tales of zombie mayhem; plus, a group of rival mystery-solvers!

SUPERGIRL: COSMIC ADVENTURES IN THE 8TH GRADE #4

A little orange cat with a big attitude shows up on the scene, but is he friend or foe?

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